

2-17-1913

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1913 February 17

Janet E. Davison

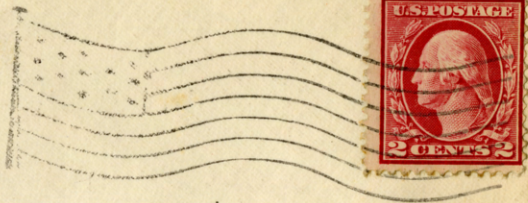
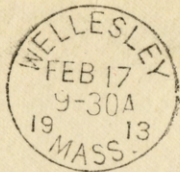
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Mrs. R. J. Davison
6 E. Washington Ave.
Bath
New York.

Sunday Morning.

Dearest Mother,

For once in the term I am through breakfast and my housework before nine this a.m., so I hope to finish your letter before starting for church. I waked up about 6:15 but didn't get up till 7:15. Then I washed (a bath!) me, manicured, took a cold bath, and did all the fancy trimmings, and was the fifteenth person in the dining room.

Walter has gone to church
with Letteria Villeri (a
Mexican girl, Junior), and
I am left to my lone-
some.

I guess you haven't
had a letter off of me
since Thursday afternoon.
I don't think I told you
that last Mon. night I
tried out for the all-
class Operetta (written
by 1913 girls) and didn't
make it. I seem to get
stung on everything, but
I expect to keep on try-
ing till something comes

my way.

Thursday night there was an ice carnival down on Stone Hall Cove. Yes'm, I did went and did tried to skated! Helen stood on the bank and waited for the 15 or 20 min. I exerted myself. She wont try to skate, so I has to go alone. Well, I hitched around painfully, but didn't fall down once. Friday P.M. I went out for about an hour and got so I could take quite sizeable strokes, only I didn't succeed in toning down any angles. But I didn't fall down that time either, so I feel quite encouraged. You see, it's really quite a feat to learn to foot it gränsichly auf dem Skaten mitout einem Manne. Alas, today is warm and foggy, so I fear the ice wird ausgehen.



Yesterday P.M. Helen and I beat it to Town again. As we couldn't get seats for less than \$1.50 for "The Woman", we went to "Milestones" which you've undoubtedly read about. Then, as yesterday was a fast day for Helen and as Friday had been ditto, and poor Helen hadn't had much to eat in two days because nearly everything substantial here has something meaty about it, we went to the cutest

little "reasonable res-
taurant" (Cook's on
Boylston St.) and had
haddock rarebit, ex-
calloped potatoes, rolls,
& lemon sherbet. Every-
thing was fine; so I
think you and I'll
take a couple of meals
there. Then we came
out on the 6:20 and
read all evening, al-
though there was a
Japanese party at the
Barn.

This coming week
bids fair to be a hard

one. Last week was quite easy, or at least I took it so.

I can't tell you a thing about Charlotte, except that I don't think she tried any make-ups. Of course, June will be her last chance. Kathryn Bourne says she just expects that, when June rolls 'round, Charlotte'll suddenly make up her mind she doesn't want to come back, so what's the use of taking all those exams. I feel sure she didn't flunk any more subjects or she wouldn't be here. Stella Metzker, a Jr. at Helen's table, flunked out. De fact "they" say more upper classmen than freshmen flunked out. Julia passed her June's math. Harriet, Margaret, and Mary are all right though don't think Nat and Mag tried anything over this time, and Mary is simply back in her credits. Fifteen of the eighteen girls

at 18 Belair got flunk notes and three of the five good ones got gym warnings. In fact I've heard that all but five girls in the whole Belair district were favored.

Dorothy Westfall, Marion Bassett, and Margaret Claflin must have gotten along all right, I think, although D — was afraid she'd flunked math.

Now I must close and dress for dinner (I mean, chapel). When my laundry comes back

please send a card or
two of beautiful gold
beauty pins as my sup-
ply vanisheth. Also I'd
like a piece like my
blue striped waist. The
silk has worn out along
the seam, so that a
strip of lining about five
inches long shows. I
meant to send the
waist home, but forgot
it and my all-over.
Probably they wouldn't
have gone in anyway.
I think I can mend
my waist well enough.
There is a mail

package card in my p.o. box but I can't get this package till Monday a.m. unfortunately.

I'm telling you so that if you sent it, your mind may rest easy. Do you realize that by Tuesday half of this winter term will be over and five weeks from Friday next I'll start home?

If I haven't told you everything you wanted to know, ask more questions. Will let you know our marks as soon as we get them. Don't try to do anything on my clothes - I don't need any more and you know it.

Tell g'ma I'll write & thank her for the pretty valentine; thank you for yours; & tell the boys I'll write to them soon. Bob's letter was a great improvement over his last one.

Lovingly,
Janet.